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A very faint, large watermark-like image of a classical building with four columns and a pediment is visible in the background.

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HILL LIFE

VOLUME IV



1929

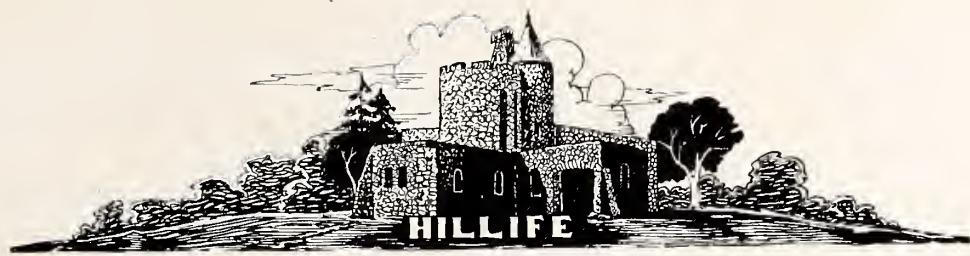


PUBLISHED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS OF CHAPEL HILL HIGH SCHOOL
CHAPEL HILL, N. C.



Foreword

If we had three wishes, here's what we'd wish—
That this might be, in reality, the "bigger and
better" HILLIFE we've tried to make it—
That it might show you something of the life of
Chapel Hill High School in all its varied phases—
That it might meet with your approval as you
scan its pages.



To
NATHAN WILSON WALKER
WHO HAS ALWAYS
BEEN A TRUE
AND LOYAL FRIEND
OF THE SCHOOL
WE DEDICATE
THIS THE FOURTH VOLUME OF
HILLIFE





“By Way of Introduction—”

WITH for the forbearance of the reader who wishes to turn to more interesting sections of this annual, let me ask that you pause long enough to join me in a word of appreciation and of tribute to those students and teachers who have made this publication possible. You careless reader who now seeks a half hour of entertainment from these pages! You critical subscriber who thinks you derived but small value for your money! You student into whose hands this book is delivered! Do not cast this annual aside with a feeling of its uselessness and meaninglessness to you! Do not for a moment regard this product of your fellows as valueless!

Cherish this annual as one of your most valued possessions. Preserve it with care! In less time than you now think possible it will be a history of one of the most pleasant periods of your life.

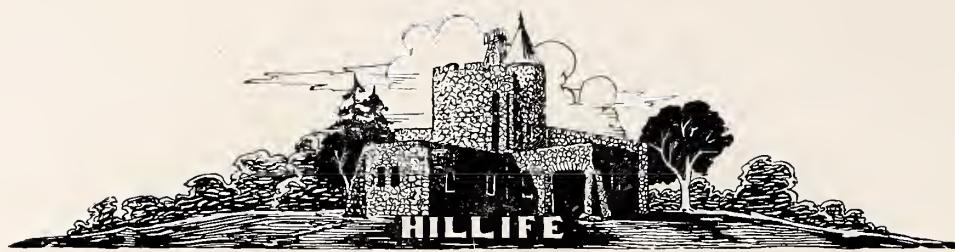
Five years, ten years, yes, fifty years from now you will turn its pages with happy feelings of recollections of the days you spent in the Chapel Hill High School during the school year 1928-1929.

“There is ‘Bill,’ ‘Red’ and ‘Trotting Jeff.’ What a time we had in that game with Hillsboro! I remember how ‘Red’—. I wonder what ‘Jeff’ is doing now? The last time I heard from ‘Bill’ he was running for the legislature from an Eastern County. Yes, son, that was the way your dad looked when he was in high school. Schools aren’t like they used to be. You boys and girls don’t get down to work like we did. It’s all play and going for a sky ride in the family airplane now.”

And so the story goes on.

The book that is now in your hands is one of the dearest objective heritages your school will give you. Cherish it and breathe a prayer of gratitude to its makers.

B. A. STEVENS, *Superintendent.*



HUGO GIDUZ
FRENCH



LEETA W. CHURCH
SECRETARY



BENJAMIN ALONZO STEVENS
SUPERINTENDENT



NELLIE HAMILTON GRAVES
MATHEMATICS



HOWARD FREDERICK MUNCH
MATHEMATICS



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ENGLISH



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Joseph T. Fox
ATHLETICS



Ona Ruth Whitley
SCIENCE



John Minor Gwynn
LATIN



Miriam Ashmore
ATHLETICS



Some of Our Pains

Pre **S**ton is an honor to our school, we all agree,
R **O** llins, too, a credit, all of us can see,
M unch, a very smart man (in Geometry, we hear).
S **E** awell was a new arrival to begin the year.

Laws **O** n is our wonder (Civics, Latin, too.)
F arrar knows the English that we must pursue.

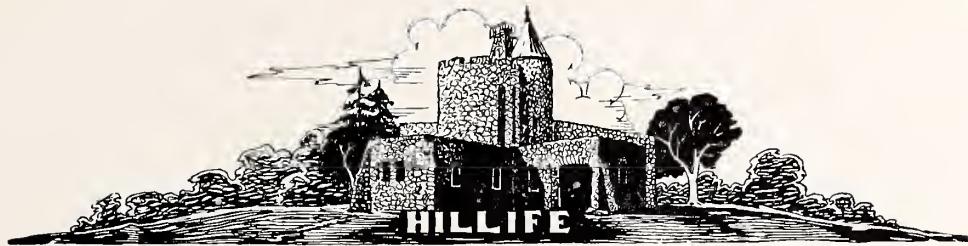
F **O** x can coach 'most any team, anytime of day—
Gid **U**z teaches French, an easy language, in a way.
G **R** aves is chapel orator, who thinks we disobey.

P enny is the strictest grading teacher ever seen,
M **A** rtin of the Junior High seems to be the queen,
Wh **I** tley is for chemistry—here and then and now,
Steve **N** s is the great big boss, to whom we all must bow.
Seniors never would omit Gwynn or "Mr. King."

These are SOME OF OUR PAINS whose praises now we sing.

BEN ADELSON.





Senior Class

MOTTO: "To Strive, to Seek, to Find, and Not to Yield"

FLOWER: *Forget-me-not*

COLORS: *Red and White*

THOMAS HENRY WALKER.....	<i>President</i>
FREDERICK GEER PATTERSON.....	<i>Vice President</i>
EVELYN SPRUILL PAGE.....	<i>Secretary</i>
SENY BYNUM.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
VIRGINIA LEE HARRISON.....	<i>Historian</i>
MARY CATHERINE KILLOUGH.....	<i>Prophet</i>
ELIZA COFFIN TAYLOR.....	<i>Poet</i>
THOMAS HENRY WALKER.....	<i>Testator</i>



Class Poem

ELIZA C. TAYLOR

We are dignified seniors
Cute, snappy seniors
Outstanding, reserved
Fine looking seniors.

We, the senior class,
The class of '29
Have worked for four long years
And now are head of the line.

There were two years of Latin,
Two years of French,
Three years of Math,
Which gave us a wrench.

Two years of Science
Two more of History
Four long years of English
And withal—much mystery.

Who could help working,
Hoping to pass?
When guilty of shirking
We shudder, alas!

We loafed once too often
The teachers looked glum
Told us to get to work
"Or out you go, dumb."



"Twas a wonderful moment
When it dawned on us each
That our goal was in sight
Almost within reach.

It truly did seem silly
That four years ago today,
We were brainless little freshmen
With thoughts of naught but play.

We are all so glad
We have finally pulled through
And I daresay
The principal and teachers are, too.

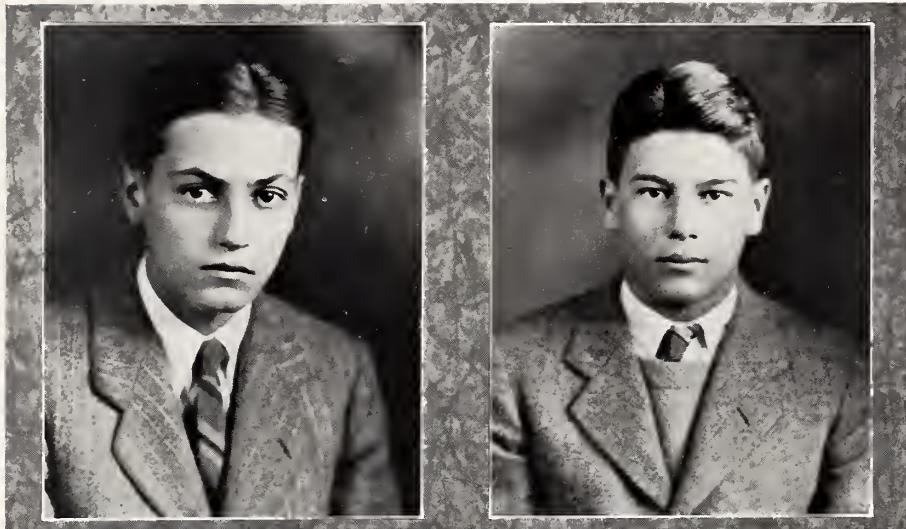
We really are leaving—
This old school at last—
Our friends and teachers
Our own dear old class!

So it's: Good-bye, dear teachers
Good-bye, dear school
Good-bye, to everything—
Carved desks and all.

We truly are going
To see you no more
Which makes us all filled
With deep sorrow and joy.

Oh, we're dignified seniors,
Cute, snappy seniors
Outstanding, reserved
Fine looking seniors.





THOMAS HENRY WALKER

Age 16

President of Class (4); Vice President of Class (1), (2), (3); Football Squad (4); Basketball Squad (4); Scientific Club (1), (2), (3); Band (1), (2); Hi-Y Club (3), (4); Treasurer Hi-Y Club (4); Monogram Club (4).

"It needs brains to be a real foot"

Tom, "the football hero!" He certainly distinguished himself when he made that long dash down the field with the ball under his arm while everybody else was hunting for it. How those long legs did fly!

He is a very good president when he gets around to it, though he's rather erratic about meetings. We hear rumors of this in some quarters.

We trust that his slow and lazy ways will endear him to his adored feminine public and that his conquests will be many.

FREDERICK GEER PATTERSON

Age 16

Vice President Class (4); Football (2), (3), (4); Captain Football (4); Basketball (3), (4); Tennis Squad (2), (3), (4); Dramatic Club (3); Scientific Club (1); Athletic Club (2); Monogram Club (3), (4); Hi-Y Club (3), (4); Junior Marshal.

"His ability to talk whether he has anything to say or not has helped him on many occasions."

"Pat" is our finest athlete. Star and captain of the football team, fast basketball player,—what more could a fellow want? And yet sad to relate it has affected the size of his hatband. He knows the girls just can't resist an athlete and such a handsome one. Self-confidence supreme.

But the mighty have their low moments. "Fred, have you made your contribution to the waste-basket?" Shades of French class. Stick to it, Fred, you may get by with it some day. (No pun intended.)



EVELYN SPRUILL PAGE

Age 16

President of Class (1); Secretary of Class (4); Representative to the Student Council (2); Secretary of the Student Government (3); Girls' Athletic Association (1), (2), (3); Basketball Team (1), (2), (4); Tennis Team (3), (4); Dramatic Club (1); Scientific Club (2); Secretary of English Club (3); High School Chorus (1), (2), (3); Orchestra (4); Junior Marshal.

*"Friendly, modest and sincere.
Here's to her—a great career."*

The artistic temperament of our class seems to be monopolized by Evelyn. She is our class artist and pianist. Of course, she plays basketball, too, because Amelia and Evelyn are two more halves which stick together. At certain times she doesn't appear to be a very dignified senior,—when she's popping handkerchiefs in the hall and has to be called down by Mr. Stevens.

The alphabet makes it so that Evelyn can enjoy herself in English and History classes. Just look whom she sits between! She is liked by all and here's hoping she will have as good a time in life as she has had in high school.

SENY BYNUM

Age 17

Treasurer of Class (4); Girls' Athletic Association (1), (2), (3); Dramatic Club (1); Scientific Club (2); English Club (3); Girls' Quartet (2); High School Chorus (2), (3); Orchestra (4).

*"True to herself
True to her friends
True to her duty always."*

'Tis an unusual sight to see Seny without Madeline, for they stick together like halves. But I'd hate to say which is the better half! It is really a treat to hear Seny play the piano and besides that to hear her sing in the girls' quartet. Seny is the religious member of our class and we wish her every success when she goes to China.



MARGARET ELIZABETH BOONE

Age 17

"Youth at the prow, and pleasure at the helm."

Margaret was voted the biggest "jaw worker" of our class. Maybe this has had something to do with the fact that she is now married. Though she won't be here to get her sheepskin with the rest of us, we know she'll be happy.

LILLIAN MAE BOWDEN

Age 20

*"A classmate, honest and true
And furthermore, a worker too."*

Lillian is very quiet and demure in school, but not so around some certain young gentlemen. She especially enjoys Tuesday club periods, for she can go down street and meet—. She gets very peped up when she is inspired by Mr. King in her History reports. We wish her much happiness in the years to come.



AMELIA PARRISH GOOCH

Age 16

President of Class (2); Girls' Athletic Association (1), (2), (3); Girls' Basketball Team (1), (2), (3), (4); Captain of Basketball Team (3), (4); Manager of Basketball (1); Tennis Team (3), (4); Manager of Tennis Team (3); Dramatic Club (1); English Club (3); High School Chorus (2), (3); Sport Club (2); Junior Marshal.

"A jolly good sport in every way"

Amelia is one of the star basketball players of Chapel Hill High School and has been so since her freshman year. It's a fine sight to see Amelia with the ball in her hands, for we feel confident she will make two more points for Chapel Hill High School. Besides being such a genius in athletics, she is our most beautiful senior. Quite a unique combination! A rather hot temper added to this makes her still more unique. A quite unusual person!

ERNESTINE DOROTHY GROVES

Age 16

Annual Staff (3); Basketball Squad (4); Dramatic Club (4); Debating Club (3), (4); Debating Team (3), (4); High School Chorus (3); Junior Marshal.

"By nature honest, by experience wise, Healthy by temperament and exercise."

Ernestine is one of our two Bostonians, and since she has been with us two years, it isn't quite so hard on us Southerners to understand her talk. She is very much interested in debating and dramatics. C. H. H. S. has heard some good debates by Ernestine and also some good talks in History IV. She is athletic and has gone out for basketball and tennis. The school will miss Ernestine because she takes part in everything and is just good-all-round. We hope she will keep up this spirit throughout the future years.



VIRGINIA LEE HARRISON

Age 16

Class Historian; Girls' Athletic Association (3); French Club (3); Music Club (2).

*"Not too serious, not too gay,
But a good pal in every way."*

Something struck Virginia this winter and we think we know what it was. Where did you get that new high school ring, Virginia? On her three classes she applies her compact vigorously but this must not get her distracted, for she is bright in her studies.

At last Virginia's voice has found itself and before long we expect to see her as the prima donna in grand opera. She is also the budding author of our class and we hope she will find her literary ability as she found her voice.

NORWOOD THOMAS HOGAN

Age 22

Debating Club (3); Science Club (2); Coöperative Club (1).

"A pound of pluck is worth a ton of luck."

Norwood has been with us all along and the school will hardly know how to get along without him. He is certainly a good and steady worker. (Just listen to some of his talks on History!)

One of the best known sights of Chapel Hill School is Norwood riding around in his Ford. Here's hoping he can run everything in life as well as he can run that machine.



MARY CATHERINE KILLOUGH

Age 18

Class Prophet; Girls' Athletic Association (3); Dramatic Club (4); Debating Club (4); English Club (3); Debating Team (3), (4); Representative to oratorical contest (4).

*"And her "yes" once said to you
Shall be "yes" forever more."*

Meet the orator of C. H. H. S. It is quite thrilling to hear her get up and make a fiery speech, especially when her heart's in it. Witness the Smith-Hoover debate. Many more such ardent supporters for "Al" and he would not now be out of the running.

But speaking of running nobody's in it with Mary in History IV. She's the bright and shining light and we're not the only ones who think so.

Yet withal she bears her honors lightly and takes her teasing "as well as could be expected." Explanation might be found in the Prophecy. Perhaps she's more often in the class than we thought.

JOHN TAYLOR MANNING

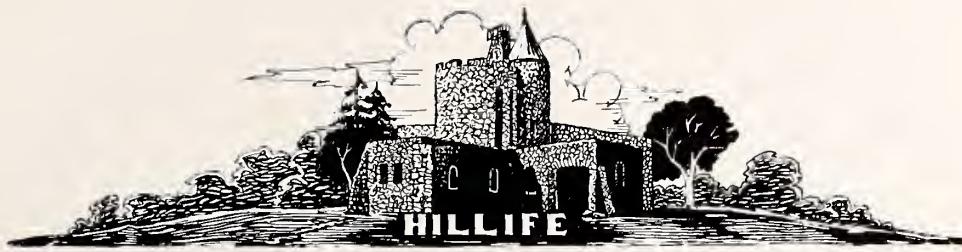
Age 15

Annual Staff (3); Business Manager HILLIFE (4); Representative on Student Council (2); Football (3), (4); Tennis Squad (2), (3), (4); Scientific Club (1), (2); French Club (3); Hi-Y Club (2), (3), (4); Monogram Club (4); Junior Marshal.

*"See the conquering hero come!
Sound the trumpet; beat the drum."*

John, the financier! We know old Alexander Hamilton was sorry John wasn't with him to help him make his financial plan and put the nation on its feet.

Johnny is the baby of our class, but such an important one! Why, he is the cutest, best all-round and most popular boy in the Senior Class. He is also on the football team. And how did he accomplish all this? By his ability to argue and hold his own. We hope he will continue to accomplish better and better things.



MARGARET McIVER

Age 18

Basketball Team (2), (3), (4); Baseball Team (1); Dramatic Club (3); Music Club (1).

*"Not too grave, not too gay
A jolly good sport in everyway."*

One of our few members who has begun with basketball when she started high school and has kept it up is Margaret. She is not one of our numerous members who make themselves heard at all times, but when she says something it's worthwhile.

Margaret is a good sport and we're lucky to have her in our class.

WILLIAM WAKEFIELD MCKEE

Age 17

Editor of HILLIFE (4); Student Government Marshal (1); Tennis Team (1), (3), (4); Dramatic Club (1), (4); Debating Club (4); Debating Team (3), (4); Hi-Y Club (3), (4); President of Hi-Y Club (4); Orchestra (4).

"None but himself in his parallel."

Billy is one of our three "three-year" students. We don't know what we could have done without him, for he has entered into nearly all the school activities and has taken big parts. He is a good debater and a great dramatic enthusiast. He is our champion "left-hand" tennis player.

Besides having all these honors attached to his name he is our brightest student and has made a fine editor of HILLIFE. Some day Billy is going to surprise the world with his ability, but not the Senior Class, for they are already aware of it.



ABBY LAURA PAULSEN

Age 17

Girls' Athletic Association (3); Dramatic Club (1); French Club (3); Music Club (2); High School Chorus (3).

*"Hang sorrow—care will kill a cat,
Therefore let's be merry!"*

Abby Laura has the voice of the whole Senior Class! We stand enraptured when the trills issue from her throat. We are rather inclined to think that high school students are not the only ones who are overcome by Abby Laura and her voice. Here are good wishes to Abby Laura and hope that her voice becomes more and more entrancing and Abby Laura along with it.

JEAN EVANS ROSE

Age 16

Student Council (1); Girls' Athletic Association (1), (2), (4); Basketball Squad (4); Dramatic Club (1), (4); Debating Club (4); French Club (2); Circus Marshal (2).

*"Of course we have to say she's tall
And most divinely fair,
To comment on her thrilling voice
And short becoming hair;
But let me add a note to this
Description of her charms;
Her frigid ways and haughty looks
Oft' fill us with alarms."*

We want to congratulate Jean on her three-year high school course, but we are wondering if some of her "bluffing" didn't help her. Though voted the most conceited, this doesn't seem to affect her popularity. May she continue to be as attractive always as she has been since we have known her.



ARTHUR GILMAN SAWYER

Age 16

Football (4); Basketball Squad (4); Scientific Club (4); Debating Club (3); High School Chorus (3); Hi-Y Club (3), (4); Secretary of Hi-Y Club (4); Monogram Club (4); Junior Marshal.

*"A boy who's fond of looking swell,
The delight of every pretty belle."*

We know Gilman is a Bostonian by his brogue. He is very "Northerny" in his accent, but rather "Southerny" when around femmes. We have to keep our ears open around Gilman for we have to translate what he says. But for all this he is the handsomest of our class. We wish him success in his business and other (?) affairs in his life.

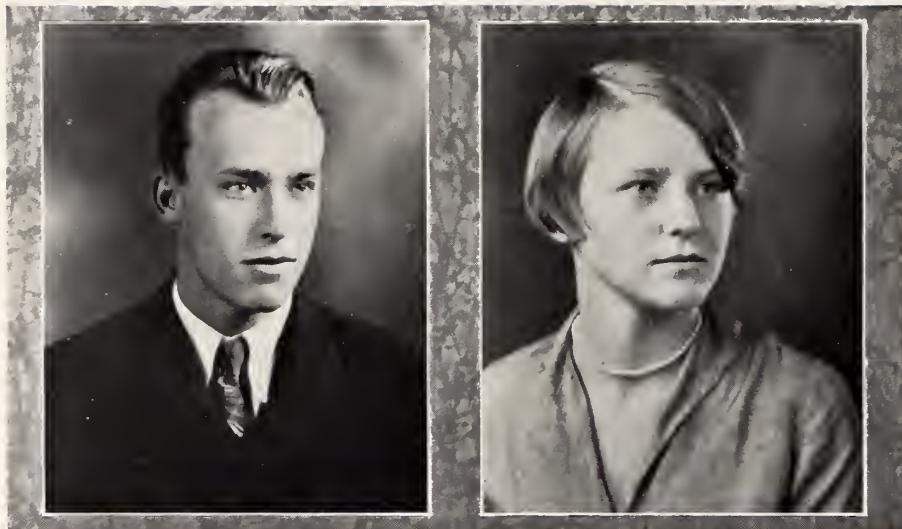
ALTA MAE SIMMS

Age 20

Girls' Athletic Association (3); Basketball (2), (4); Tennis Squad (4); Dramatic Club (1), (2); Debating Club (4); French Club (2); Music Club (1), (2), (3); High School Chorus (3).

*"I am myself alone, why need I bother
with the world's opinion."*

Alta Mae is the conquettish member of our class. We believe A. P. Smith and Fred Patterson can confirm this without much hesitation. Alta Mae is very clever with her pen in drawing sketches. Upon her was conferred the honor of being the dumbest in the Senior Class, but we sometimes wonder if some of it isn't put on. She has the pluck and we wish her luck in all the years to come.



AMAZIAH PARKER SMITH

Age 18

Football Team (3); Basketball Team (3); Scientific Club (3); Debating Club (4); Hi-Y Club (4).

*"To every girl he gives a smile
And tries quite hard to please,
And if the girl did not object
He would her fair hand squeeze."*

A. P., we're sorry you had to lower yourself by taking Latin II with those little Sophs. But we may be pitying you for nothing for we forgot the class is composed mostly of girls. Again our mistake—we forgot Alta Mae was taking Latin IV.

A. P. honored our football and basketball teams with his presence. And we also enjoy A. P.'s enthusiastic talks in History. We wish him success when he becomes a member of Congress and makes other thrilling talks on politics.

ELIZA COFFIN TAYLOR

Age 16

Secretary and Treasurer of Class (1), (2), (3); Class Poet; Treasurer of Student Government (2); Annual Staff (4); Girls' Athletic Association (2), (3); English Club (2); Secretary of English Club (2); French Club (3); Music Club.

*"And still they gazed and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all she knew."*

Who would have thought that Eliza would turn into a poet! But we knew when we made her class poet she would make a fine job of it. Anything she undertakes she does to perfection. Just to prove it, she's taken five subjects for two years and still makes the highest grades in the class. She is an important member of the Annual Staff.

Tho' most people get the impression that Eliza is very quiet and demure, those who know her best know that she can get just as excited as the rest of us. Really, Eliza, we hope that from here on you won't get as shocked as you do now at some of the faculty jokes.



RACHEL MARGARET TAYLOR

Age 18

Scientific Club (2); French Club (3); Glee Club (1).

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

Rachel is rather quiet, but when interested talks much. She is one of our pianists and has given us some good music.

So quiet, pious, mild and meek,
A noble child for whom you seek,
But, gentle reader, mark you well,
You cannot always, sometimes tell.

MADELINE JEANETTE THOMPSON

Age 16

Girls' Athletic Association (1), (2), (3); Secretary-Treasurer Girls' Athletic Association (3); Basketball Squad (4); Dramatic Club (1); Scientific Club (2); English Club (3); High School Chorus (3); Orchestra (4).

*"She talks, she talks, oh, how she talks,
How could we e'er have listened?
She talks, and talks, and talks some more
Madeline, she's christened."*

What will the after-dinner study period do without Madeline? Who will be left to get called down? No one will be able to fill her place, we are sure, as no one can talk so long and fast and stutter quite so attractively.

It's quite fortunate that Madeline is taking only three courses this year, so she can find time to talk to her girl friends about what "he said" and then what "she said" and then what "they both said." May she finally speak of only one "he."



JESSIE SPEIGHT WARD

Age 15

"For a light heart lives long."

Jessie has only been in our class one year. We are sorry she has missed the privilege of being here four years, as most of us have, but she has been bright enough to get through all of high school in three years. She is our cutest member. We hope good fortune will always be with her.

ANDY WOODS WILLIAMS

Age 17

Basketball Team (4); Baseball Team (4).

"Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look."

Andy is one of our very dignified seniors. This is his first year in Chapel Hill. He gets along all right with everybody, either because he's not energetic enough to stir up a row or else he's too dignified. Even though he isn't very pep-
py about some things he surely is on the basketball team. Good luck to Andy!



VIVIAN MCNEILL

Age 17

Girls' Athletic Association (1), (3); English Club (1); Music Club (4); High School Chorus (3), (4).

*"You'll always find her true and just
One whom all will love and trust."*

We all like Vivian because she is always in a good humor. She went to Hamlet High School for two years and Hamlet's gain was our loss. From what we hear, however, she is still quite devoted to her "Hamlet." We hope she won't find life as troublesome and tiresome as Chemistry is to her, but as fascinating and full of fun as Math.

Christine Wells and Hoyle Beam joined us too late in the year to be included in the Annual, but they are hereby declared members in good standing of the class of '29.



Class History

VIRGINIA LEE HARRISON

ONE warm day about the middle of September, 1925, a crowd of students gathered in the yard of the Chapel Hill High School waiting eagerly for the doors to open. Among these were the members of the class of '29. Some were shy, some eager, but all looked forward to starting high school as something new—something which they had never before experienced.

We were soon organized as a class with Evelyn Page, president. Class song and colors—red and white—were chosen. As room-teacher we had Mrs. Olsen. When she was asked to give her opinion of us as Freshmen, this is what she said: "For two reasons I won't say that the class of '29 is made up of the best little boys and girls I ever saw; first, because they would be sadly disappointed, since the height of their ambition is to be considered otherwise; and second, because it wouldn't be strictly true. However, that is readily forgiven, as their pep, originality, humor, and fine intelligence make them invariably interesting and stimulating. Here's to them! My best wishes for happiness and success."

Almost before we had grown accustomed to high school a new dignity was thrust upon us. We were Sophomores! Amelia Gooch was class president. Most of us, perhaps, found this year slower and harder to pass, in two senses of the word, but finally it drew to a close. With a great deal of elation we realized that half of our high school career was over! Mr. Munch, who was our home-room teacher that year says of us, "The class of '29 is a splendid group of young people, as fine as I have ever met. I shall not forget my first year in Chapel Hill School when it fell to my lot to be your home-room teacher. You were both charitable and kind toward me, a stranger in your midst. Another evidence of a fine spirit of Christian sympathy and love was given when one of your number was taken from us by death. The spirit of good fellowship which existed in the class at all times and the spirit of coöperation and mutual respect marks this class as unusual. These are some of the things that are worth while and have left upon me a lasting impression. The class is courteous, kind, and respectful to a high degree. I never worked with a finer group of boys and girls in twenty-five years of school work. Judging by their ability, I should expect some of them to achieve greatness and perhaps some may have greatness thrust upon them. Just what this greatness will be my horoscope fails to reveal."

In our junior year we had Wayne Starnes as class president. Miss Whitley, our room-teacher that year in speaking of the class says, "The motto of this class seems to be, 'Don't worry. Everything will turn out all right in the end.' As home-room teacher of this group in their junior year, I noticed an unusual amount of class spirit and loyalty. Throughout the entire year this class showed the fine characteristics of coöperation and marked business ability. Here's wishing the class of 1929 much success."



Amid a great deal of discussion and many turbulent class meetings our rings were ordered and received. The class threatened to return to the worship of iron figures in December when the boiler burst and lengthened our Christmas vacation.

Our class established the precedent in Chapel Hill High School of the Juniors entertaining the Seniors in some way. As ours was the first entertainment it was necessarily very modest. In spite of the changeable weather on May 25, we, the Junior and Senior classes, journeyed to Sparrow's Swimming Pool about four-thirty in the afternoon. The sun, possibly realizing the importance of the occasion, came out and lent his presence to the festivities. Swimming was enjoyed by most of the members of the party. About six o'clock we all went down to the bridge where we had supper. After eating, speeches—dry, witty, dumb, and otherwise—were made by various teachers and students. All who could sang songs. As the appropriate ending to a perfect day we were guests of the Carolina Theatre at the nine o'clock show.

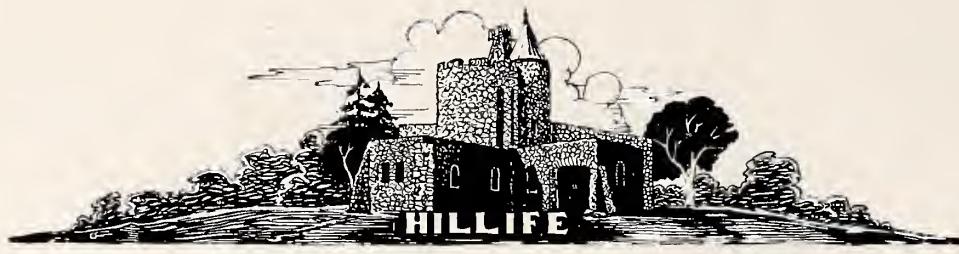
September 1928, saw the beginning of our final high school year. Tom Walker was class president. Miss Penny, who was our home-room teacher, when asked to say something about the class responded with this, "Problem: Explain the funeral-like calm on the second floor the day the Seniors went to the Legislature."

We were, perhaps, the most undignified group of Seniors that ever graced the room. At the beginning of the year we had quite an argument with the Juniors, who succeeded in raising a very unsuitable emblem on the flag-pole. As usual the class of '29 emerged victorious, so to speak, when several of the boys removed this disgraceful object after a great deal of excitement and endeavor.

Christmas holidays were lengthened by the epidemic of influenza. After mid-terms had been passed (or flunked, as the case might be) the Senior Class celebrated by going to Raleigh to observe the Legislature and inspect the Penitentiary and Dix Hill. Near the end of the year several mothers of the class entertained us at parties. Hilarious times were had at all of them.

As commencement drew near we were thrust into a whirlpool of activity—parties, exams, and the class play. Finally, all who had succeeded in passing Mr. King's History IV stepped up and were handed the reward of four years at hard labor—our diplomas.





A Dream

MARY KILLOUGH

EARLY morning—early spring—early noises—the combination waked me. I lay musing, luxuriously at ease. What would each successive morning mean to me as time went on? And to my classmates—what might it mean to them? "Dame Future's" secrets are all her own.

I tried in vain to pierce the dark unknown and to look into the future as far as human eye could see. But while I pondered and thought of the mysteries of the time to come and how well they are hidden from mortal gaze, my eyes were attracted by the beauty of the rising sun and the wondrously strange and mysteriously lovely shapes of the clouds that decked the Eastern sky. As I looked in wonder and amazement upon them I saw in their lovely and weird depths wonderful pictures in the lives of my dear classmates,—pictures so lifelike, so plain, distinct, and complete in every detail as to give to my entranced gaze a clear conception of the future of each one of us. I saw first with strange vividness our class receiving diplomas on graduation night and listening to the learned men who spoke to us. At once the scene changed showing happenings in our lives five, ten, and even twenty years from now.

Far in the Eastern sky I saw a large, new building which I recognized as the Chapel Hill High School. In the office I saw a young man with a lock of hair over one eye, sitting at the desk. Well, who could this be but Hoyle Beam. Imagine it! Hoyle Beam, principal of the High School. He always was a studious fellow, though. Just at that moment two dignified gentlemen wearing long beards came into the office. They looked strangely familiar, but I couldn't place them. Then I heard Mr. Beam say, "Mr. Hogan, we are sorry to announce that we are to lose two of the members of our teaching staff. You have been selected to take Mr. King's place as head of the History Department," and, turning to the other gentleman, he said, "Mr. Williams, you are to have Mr. Farrar's place in the English Department." It was then that I recognized our classmates, Norwood and Andy.

The clouds shifted and I saw a mighty organ and seated there, her fingers evoking the rarest strains of music from it, was Evelyn Page, whose fame as a musician had spread over the entire country.

With the fading of this scene, there formed before me in the clouds a lovely view of a great art gallery at Washington and in a conspicuous place there hung a beautiful picture which had brought fame and fortune to its painter, Tom Walker. To my surprise the lovely face of Amelia Gooch looked down at me from the canvas. What wonder that Tom succeeded with that charming model who had long been the subject of his admiration!

Again a change of scene. I saw a great church, and flocking to it were all sorts and conditions of men hastening to hear the famous Bishop McKee who was a prominent member of our class. In the audience, having traveled many miles to hear this class-



mate preach, I discovered John Manning whom the people addressed as "Your Excellency" and I soon learned that he was the Governor of North Carolina. In spite of the fact that he was slightly handicapped by his youth, due to his great executive ability he had been very successful.

I rubbed my eyes in amazement and along the brilliant "White Way" of New York I saw a perpetual stream of people all apparently with the same destination in view. Searching for the object of this great interest I beheld a poster, blazing with electric lights, on which these words were printed, "Gilman Sawyer and Amelia Gooch appearing tonight in their great role—'Bashful Lovers'."

Before I could get into the theatre it was no longer and I beheld a stately building. As I looked the building loomed larger and my gaze penetrated the halls of the White House. I recognized Ernestine Groves as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. She was the first woman to have this honor. Rachel Taylor was her private secretary.

A. P. Smith was Secretary of the United States Navy. He had a laboratory adjoining his office and performed chemical experiments during his spare time. On his desk I saw a copy of *The White House Journal*. My eyes were attracted to this paragraph. "The beautiful Mrs. Smith, wife of R. A. Smith, Senator from North Carolina has created quite a sensation in Washington with her remarkable musical ability. Mrs. Smith was formerly Miss Christine Wells of Chapel Hill."

As this scene drifted I saw a greatly magnified copy of *The Ladies Home Journal* for May, 1940. Immediately I recognized its artistic cover as the work of our cartoonist, Alta Mae Simms. As the pages slowly fluttered in the wind, I gazed at familiar names on each leaf. A charming love story, "The Wilted Rose," bore the name of Lillian Bowden as its author. On one of the pages my attention was attracted by these glaring headlines: "Noted Opera Singer Has Just Completed A Tour of the United States Which Was a Huge Success." Glancing at the picture below, I was surprised to find that it was my former classmate, Abby Laura Paulsen.

The page for neat and careful housewives was presided over by Virginia Harrison, though she bore a new surname. Underneath her picture an account was given of her elaborate wedding which had taken place recently. Her highest ambition had been realized, for the bridegroom wore the uniform of a naval officer.

On the next page I discovered that Vivian McNeill had won great fame by publishing a book which solves the educational problem for teachers. Already a decrease in the number of cases of nervous prostration among teachers had been noticed. It was entitled, "How to Live on One Hundred Dollars a Month."

Margaret McIver, the physical education instructor at the North Carolina College for Women, had written a page on "The Relation of Athletics to Health."

Softly rolling clouds and a scene which was laid in a Mission camp down in the jungles of Africa. A group of natives were gathered around a sweet looking little lady whom I recognized as Seny Bynum. She was telling them Bible stories, and they appeared to be very much interested. Seny had told us that she was going to be a missionary, but we had never taken her seriously.



The clouds shifted again and the beautiful buildings and grounds of Yale University loomed into view. I could see the football boys scrimmaging in the large stadium. Their coach was Fred Patterson.

From the gate issued a body of students quite evidently from the Freshman class. They passed from the grounds and hastened to the office of the beautiful young dentist, —Jessie Ward. I judged from a peep I had at her office that toothache had increased at an alarming rate among the college students since she had located in New Haven.

The scene changed and I could see a lovely little cottage on the side of the mountain. Through the window I saw Mrs. Horatius Bullock (Margaret Boone). There were two little girls playing around her chair.

When the clouds shifted again, I found myself gazing into the window of a smart women's apparel shop in New York which bore this sign,—“Jean's Parisien Creations.” Inside I saw some of the most beautiful dresses I had ever beheld. The designer was none other than Jean Rose.

Madeline Thompson's office was next door to Jean's shop. She had become a great architect whose plans were so original and clever that they were in demand at all times. She was kept quite busy working out new designs.

Another fade-away and there was a group of distinguished looking people assembled in a large room. A swinging sign above the door bore this inscription. “Annual Poets' Convention.” Among those present I recognized Eliza Taylor. This was quite a shock for I did not know that Eliza had any poetic inclination. I suppose writing the class poem had given her an inspiration.

As I stood gazing into this golden sea, the clouds slowly changed, the figures of our class vanished and the sun rose gradually, suddenly bursting forth in all its dazzling glory.





Last Will and Testament

WE, the Class of 1929 of Chapel Hill High School, about to expire, and being of sound mind and intellect, do cheerfully and gladly will the following items to various members and groups of our beloved institution of learning:

I. To the Class of '30 we will our (little used) ability to hold long drawn-out orderless class meetings.

II. To the Class of '31 we will, with a little hesitation, all our Senior privileges, hoping they will appreciate our kindness.

III. To the Class of '32 we will our dignity, which they will kindly use in suppressing the zeal and eagerness of the incoming Freshmen.

IV. To the Class of '33 we will our colors, song, flower and motto, which we are very sure will be accorded the same dignity as heretofore.

V. Gilman Sawyer, who always causes an uproar among groups of the fair sex as he passes, bequeaths his "way with the women" to "Pig Iron" Raney.

VI. Seny Bynum wills her dignity, placidity and quietness to "Sweet William" Prouty.

VII. Norwood Hogan wills his grace of carriage to Otway Brown who is sadly in need of such.

VIII. Fred Patterson bequeaths his athletic supremacy to young Joe Page, a big Sophomore, of whose gridiron feats we expect to hear much in the future.

IX. Mary Killough after due deliberation passes on her renowned debating and oratorical ability to Annie Lee McCauley.

X. John Manning wills his "cute look" to Penelope Wilson.

XI. Jean Rose bestows her way to get along with the teachers to Alice Fowler.

XII. Eliza Taylor with a little hesitancy passes on her great aptitude for French to Billy Reynolds, who we are sure will be immensely benefited.



XIII. Tom Walker wills his ability to loaf and yet get away with it to Betty Durham.

The whole class appoints any member of the school or faculty who will volunteer, executor of this, their last will and testament.

(Signed) THE CLASS OF 1929.
THOMAS WALKER, *Testator.*

Witnesses:

ALICE.
CLARENCE.

* * *

Accidents on History 4

"Well Bragg," he went over to Arkansas a little, "so to speak." There he met a large party of "Whiffs," who wanted to "succede" from the Union. Finally he made a "com-promise" like "Captain Magazine" had made with the Indians in the early part of the sixteenth century with these people. There was much "consecration" put on the question of the requirements of voting, and it was decided to make the people "read and interrupt" the constitution. The other "accidents" were the "Louisiana Purkase," "so to speak," and P. T. Barnum.

JOHN MANNING.

References:

Fish—"two"—

Witnesses:

History IV Class.





The Class of '29 Gets Acquainted With the State Capital

EARLY in February the senior class decided that it would like to see the State Legislature in action and, incidentally, to see the other places of interest around Raleigh. After an excited period of planning, which included persuading our parents that we could drive their cars there and back without a wreck and that we would need at least enough money for lunch, we finally set out Friday the 9th. A. P. Smith, Duncan Neville, Tom Walker and Mr. King proved themselves able chauffeurs, and we arrived without mishap. However, A. P. who was driving Alta Mae Simms' Chevrolet managed to arrive half an hour late. As soon as the initial excitement over their tardiness had been cleared up, we took stock in front of the capitol and found practically the entire class on hand.

Since it was too early for the State solons to begin we decided to explore the museum. The skeleton of a huge whale attracted a great deal of attention. Norwood Hogan advanced the theory that it must have been the one which swallowed Jonah, but to his disappointment the label stated that it was of more recent origin. After spending some time examining the prehistoric skeletons, snakes, birds, fish, deer, raccoons, opossums and many other animals in the biological exhibit we passed to the second floor. At the head of the stairs was the largest still ever captured in North Carolina. Gilman Sawyer was carried away in admiration. The second floor contained the geological and industrial exhibit. Most of us had never realized before how rich the state was in mineral resources and how varied were its industries. After searching Hoyle Beam to see that he was not carrying off any of the gold ore we departed for the legislative halls.

We first visited the House where "Sandy" Graham, "the pride of Orange County" was presiding with great dignity, oblivious of the fact that a group of his young constituents were proudly viewing his performance. To most of us it was a novel situation, but after we caught on to the meaning of the word "challenge" and began to realize that they were passing bills at the rate of three a minute we enjoyed ourselves immensely. But a long-winded, dull, uninteresting speaker began to monopolize the scene. This was more than any one except an experienced legislator could bear, so we moved over to the senate where we were treated to an old time political speech by a grandiloquent gentleman in a long frock coat. Mary Killough, every one noticed, was drinking in the whole scene with great glee, dreaming, no doubt, of the day when she would rock those same classic walls with her own oratory.

Just as we were beginning to understand the way our laws are passed some one discovered that it was time for lunch, and we adjourned from the Senate. Once on the outside the class began to scatter, some to the Sir Walter, others to the cafeteria, and a large group of boys captained by Howard Stone to the hot dog stands.

At one o'clock we met again in the museum of the State Historical Commission where we spent an enjoyable hour looking over the many interesting relics connected

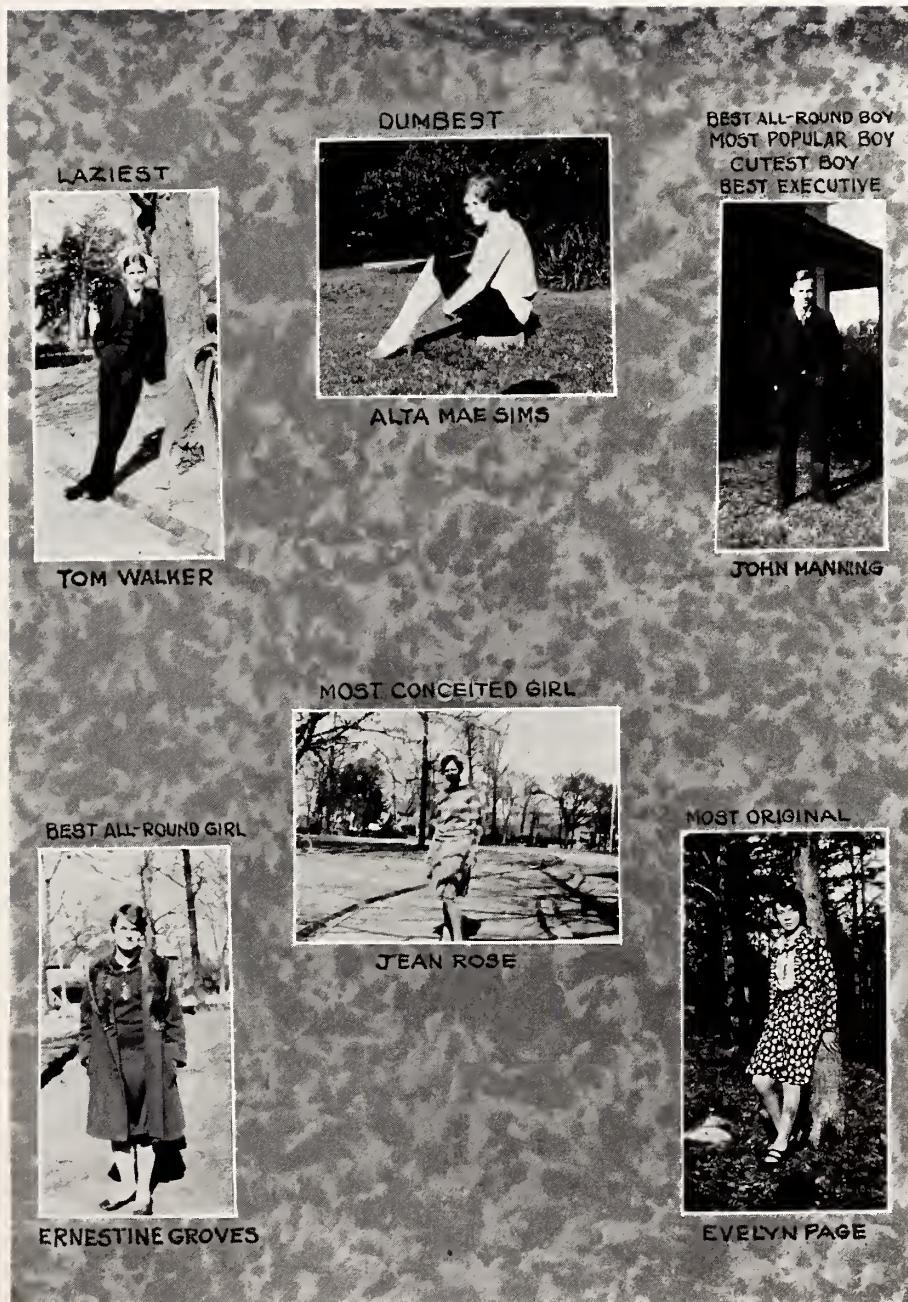


with the history of North Carolina. Several members of the group expressed a desire to return again some time and spend a whole day with this collection. Unfortunately, Colonel Olds was not present to explain the exhibit, and we probably missed many interesting features.

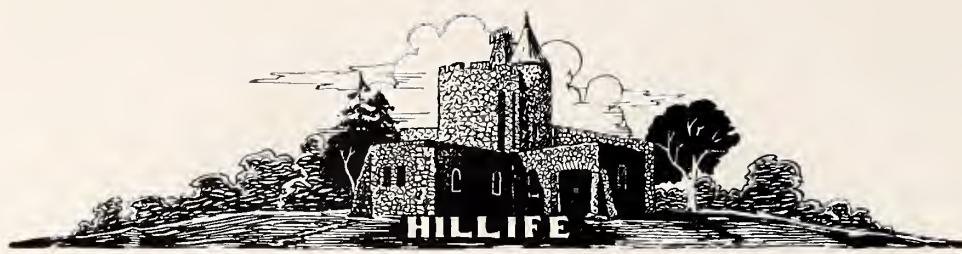
We next proceeded to the State Prison where we were cordially received even though it was not a regular day for visitors. A. P. Smith had the thrill of being strapped in the electric chair. However, he was very careful to see that the wires were all disconnected before taking his seat. As far as we were able to see the cells were very clean, but nevertheless uninviting looking places to live. The most interesting feature of our visit to the prison was Paul Turner's superb singing. Most of us left the "grey cold walls" hoping that our visits there would be short and far between.

The last stop on our itinerary was Dix Hill, the State Hospital for the insane. Never had we seen a more spick and span place in all our lives. The kitchen was immense and spotless and the wards as clean, sunny and cheerful as they could possibly be; however, after seeing the inmates it was impossible for one to escape the gloomy feeling which the hopelessness of their situation imparts. Mr. King seemed to be the distinguished person of the group, as he was recognized by an old woman and winked at by another. The woman said she knew him, but could not remember his name. After visiting two huge wards and the workshop, we decided that we had seen enough for one day and departed for home. We hope that other classes which come after us will make this an annual event and have as much fun as we had getting acquainted with our State Capitol.



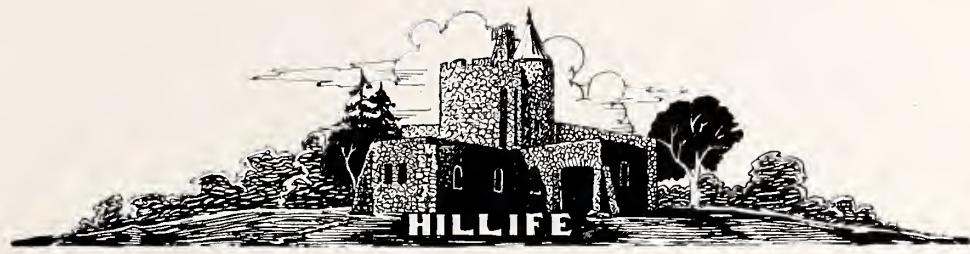


SENIOR SUPERLATIVES



<p>BEST LOOKING BOY</p>  <p>ARTHUR GILMAN SAWYER</p>	<p>MOST ATTRACTIVE</p>  <p>MADELINE THOMPSON</p>	<p>BEST BOY ATHLETE MOST CONCEITED BOY</p>  <p>FRED PATTERSON</p>
<p>CUTEST GIRL</p>  <p>JESSE WARD</p>	<p>BEST STUDENT</p>  <p>BILLY MCKEE</p>	<p>MOST POPULAR GIRL BEST GIRL ATHLETE BEST LOOKING GIRL</p>  <p>AMELIA GOOCH</p>

SENIOR SUPERLATIVES



Junior Class

MOTTO: "Climb tho' the rocks be rugged"

FLOWER: *Violet*

COLORS: *Purple and Gold*

WILLIAM PROUTY.....	President
BILLY REYNOLDS.....	Vice President
GEORGE KOCH.....	Secretary-Treasurer
RENA HENRY.....	Historian
PENELOPE WILSON.....	Poet





Junior Class Roll

ADELSON, BEN
ANDERSON, VEDA
ATWATER, JEFF
BEAM, MARGARET
BENNETT, MARGARET
BENNETT, MILDRED
CLARKE, BRADY
COUNCIL, CLAUDE
DAGGETT, EMMA

DAGGETT, HAYWARD
DURHAM, ELIZABETH
DURHAM, GRADY
FOWLER, ANNIE
FRANKLIN, JULIA
FREELAND, PAULINE
HARWARD, MAMIE
HENRY, MARINA
KING, LIZZIE
KOCH, GEORGE

NEVILLE, DUNCAN
PROUTY, WILLIAM
RANEY, ELIZABETH
REYNOLDS, BILLY
SIMMONS, LEDFORD
STONE, HOWARD
STROWD, MARIA
WILLIAMS, ELEANOR
WILSON, PENELOPE



Junior History

ON September 11, we, as upperclassmen, began to feel the burden of the school upon our young shoulders. We felt it our bounden duty to make the rest of the school recognize our abilities. In order to do this we first had the United States flag raised and beneath this a purple and gold banner, causing much envy from the demure Freshmen and the dignified Seniors. The flag was continually being torn down by the jealous enemy and being put up again by the enthusiastic Juniors—until the flag pole was too greasy for more climbing.

The most exciting day of the fall term was November 9, when we received our class rings, after eight agonizing weeks of waiting and collecting money.

The Juniors again won the school basketball championship for boys, one of the highest honors known in the school. (Ahem!!)

In basketball the Juniors were represented on the boys' team by Claude Council, (Captain), Billy Reynolds, Grady Durham, Howard Stone and Bill Prouty. On the girls' basketball team were Bitsy Daggett and Nancy Leigh. On the football team were Howard Stone, Duncan Neville and Jeff Atwater.

We are rather proud of the fact that we won out in two of the contests sponsored by the Annual Staff. Ben Adelson won the prize for his short clever little sketch about the faculty and Margaret Beam won for her short story. Who says the Juniors aren't literary as well as athletic? In fact, who says the Juniors aren't an all-round good class?



Junior Class Poem

(Dedicated to our teacher and friend, Mrs. Lawson)

A POEM, a poem, a poem, you say?
Glory Hallelujah and election day!

Oh! what in the dickens about must it be?
Love's throbbing passions or Big Brother Sea?
Long-legged spiders and elegant gee!
Just about Juniors? Well, let me see—

There's Veda and Lizzie and President Prouty,
(The first two are flowers—the last is quite gouty.)
Then Bitsy and Rena, Penelly and Bet,
Who make up one grand and presumptuous quartet.
(Their songs sing they sadly; their notes they forget!)
Next comes our hero, Claude Council, the "might-e-e-e"
On the street when you see him, you he'll greet with "howde-e-e"
Oh, beware ye, mine fine friend, don't disturb Otway Brown,
For if he should kick you, you'd land out of town.
As for "Kochie," why, he's our radio man.
Who can set up a wireless inside a tin can.
Let us now take a look at our artist named Reynolds
He looks at a girl and her heart flame he kindles.
But if you want some variet-e-e,
Meet Eleanor Williams and Fowler, Annie-e-e,
Who along with Penelly are afflicted with weight,
But keep being fat in defiance of Fate.
Here Mildred and Margaret Bennett come prancing
Upon their various toes they are dancing
To tell you that neither's the other one's twin
And that they are only first cousinship kin.
Our short story writer is Margaret Beam—
Of all bad-face-makers I've seen she's supreme.
The car Mamie rides in looks like a "Rolls-Royce,"
The beauty whereof maketh all men rejoice.
When Jeff gets a football, he trots like a fowl.
Grady's basketball playing makes the other team howl.
Our Latin translator is Elizabeth Raney



Who relishes Caesar as we do a wienie.
Ledford Simmons is not quite a Senator yet
But he'll be Democratic, I'm willing to bet.
Duncan and Howard dote on being tardy
They enjoy it, I ween, like a real "petting party."
Maria is childish, so should put on sox,
Because last winter she had chicken pox.
Pauline Freeland will wear a posie or two
To bring out of her eyes the flowery hue.
Ben, our prize poet, has gone far away
Mayhap he'll be back in a year and a day.
The last (Glory be!) But of course, not the least,
On whom the girls their eyes they may feast
Is Hayward, our dignified business man
Who works on the Annual whenever he can.

Oh, what shall the climax to this poem be?
(For indeed it must have one, says Miss Penny.)
Here it is! (Aren't I brilliant?)
Attention! We pass!
Salute, and hats off to the Junior Class!

PENELOPE WILSON.





Sophomore Class

MOTTO: "Where there's a will, there's a way"

FLOWER: *Lily of the Valley*

COLORS: White and Sky-Blue

NATHAN WALKER.....President

EUGENE CATE.....Vice President

ALICE FOWLER.....Secretary-Treasurer





Sophomore Class Roll

BECK, BESSIE	FOWLER, ALICE	MANN, CHRISTINE	PRIVETTE, WILLIAM
BLACKWELL, ELIZABETH	FREELAND, INEZ	MANN, MAUDE	RANEY, JULIAN
BOWEN, MILDRED	IVEY, LONIE	MANNING, HOWARD	RAY, WILLIE DORIS
BREWER, LOIS	JOHNSON, GLADYS	METZENTHIN, ERIC	REYNOLDS, LYAL MAIE
BROCKWELL, JOANNA	JORDAN, MARGARET	MORRIS, LENA	SPARROW, PRESTON
CATE, EUGENE	JORDAN, REBECCA	NEAL, VENNIE	STROWD, ROBERT
COFFIN, WILSON	KING, ODELL	NEVILLE, LINDSAY	TAYLOR, MARIANA
COKER, COIT	LAWRENCE, ELSIE	PAGE, JOSEPH	THRIFT, EVA
CROWDER, CAROLINE	LEIGH, NANCY	PATTERSON, WALLACE	WALKER, NATHAN
DAVIS, MYRTLE	LEVER, TOM	PENDERGRAFT, OTIS	WHITE, FRANCES
DUKE, ALTA	LILLY, RUTH	PENDERGRAFT, PAUL	WOMBLE, STELLA
EVANS, WEBB	McGALLIARD, KATHERINE	PICKARD, EDITH	WOODS, NANCY
FIELDS, THEO	MANGUM, HELEN		WOOLLEN, BILLY



Sophomore History

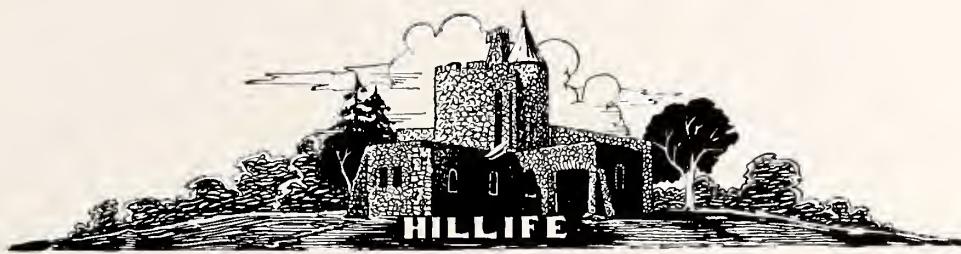
WHEN school opened in September, we, yes, we, the glorious 1928 Freshmen, most gallant, dashing class ever created, came back, trooped back, to become poor, downtrodden "Sophs." (We look it.)

Even as poor little Sophs we had such a gigantic class, a most wonderful class, that it took three rooms to hold us. (You say we're poor, sad little Sophs.)

We finally elected our officers. Little erect-haired, big-eyed Nathan Walker became our most majestic president. Big, entertaining Eugene Cate was chosen honorable vice president. Little, plump, good-natured Alice Fowler was elected secretary-treasurer. Lyal Maie, who talks about nothing and giggles all the time, was appointed our representative on the Annual Staff. "Where there's a will, there's a way," lily of the valley, sky-blue and white are our gorgeous motto, flower and colors.

But surely the annals of the Sophomore class would be incomplete without some mention of our athletic members. Paul Pendergraft and Odell King were our honest-to-goodness varsity football members while Alice Fowler and Nancy Leigh represented us on the girls' basketball varsity. "They also serve who only stand and wait." Behold our substitutes—Billy Woollen, football; Dick Dashiell, basketball; Maude Mann, girls' basketball; and now we are threatening to show up for baseball.

And so ladies and gentlemen, this concludes our program—Station S-O-P-H signing off!



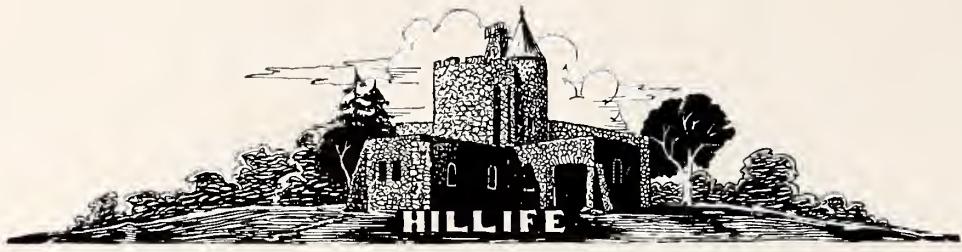
Behold-The Sophomores!

Bessie Beck—Margaret Boone's better (or worser) half.
Mildred Bowen—Happy as the day is long.
Joanna Brockwell—Very shy indeed is she and just as quiet as quiet can be.
Eugene Cate—Strong, healthy and firm.
Wilson Coffin—"Miss Penny, will you please say that again?"
Coit Coker—Of all the singers, he was the sweetest.
Caroline Crowder—"When I was in Petersburg"—
Dick Dashiell—As fine a boy as he is a runner.
Myrtle Davis—Friendly, conceited, and sincere. Here's to her a great career.
Alta Duke—Tall and pretty.
Paul Edwards—Such a grin, Oh, such a grin.
Webb Evans—Modest, meek and shy.
Theo Fields—Always a good sport.
Alice Fowler—A smile for all and a glad greeting.
Inez Freeland—One of our shy little violets.
Margaret Jordan—Pleasantly plump.
Rebecca Jordan—Talks a lot about nothing.
Odell King—Our star football player.
Elsie Lawrence—Angelic?
Nancy Lee—One of our star basketball girls.
Ruth Lilly—What did you do to your hair, Ruth Lilly?
Katherine McGalliard—The life of the college boys?
Christine Mann—A characteristic and infectious giggle.
Maude Mann—An all round good sport.
Howard Manning—His pale and wan appearance comes from overwork—?
Eric Metzenthin—Our youngest member.
Lena Morris—Kind, steady and true.
Vennie Neal—Sweet-faced and unassuming.
Lindsay Neville—Conjugate amo.
Joseph Page—Pertaining to a rubber ball.
Edith Pickard—Busy as a bee.
William Privette—As solemnly quiet as the cemetery of a deaf and dumb asylum.
Julian Raney—He who laughs last is usually the dumbest.
Lyal Maie Reynolds—Remember we can forgive those who are bored by us but we
can never forgive those who bore us.
Preston Sparrow—He may be a sparrow, but he fights like a bantam rooster.
Robert Strowd—A little wee mousie.
Mariana Taylor—The literary member to be, if she learns how to spell.
Eva Thrift—Oh, what curly black hair.
Nathan Walker—One who knows enough to be original.
Frances White—Wise people are the most modest.
Stella Womble—Quite a cheerful person.
Nancy Woods—Absolutely the busiest person in school.
Billy Woollen—There is only one girl in the whole world for me.
Ruby Wright—One vast substantial smile.

Lois Brewer
Lony Ivey
Gladys Johnson
Tom Lever
Helen Mangum
Willie Doris Ray
Elizabeth Brockwell

“Alas, they deserted us
Heartless,—'tis true
Yet we wish them good luck
Yes, indeedy we do.”

MARIANA TAYLOR.



Honor Bound

AS Violet Maison lay in bed she was worried. Worried? If the petite Mademoiselle had been questioned about the matter, she would have replied, if in not so elegant, at any rate picturesque, language, that she was "going daffy." The foremost cause of her worry was Tad Johnson.

Tad was, as expressed in high school circles, her "regular man." He was Bronson High School's star forward on the basketball team. Mr. Linville, the principal, had told Tad the week before that if he didn't pass in his mid-term exams, he couldn't play in the game against Crockton. All his life Tad had wanted to play against "Basketball Bill" Turrin, the forward from Crockton.

At last Violet dropped off to sleep, for even worried people can sleep, especially if they are young.

The sun was pouring through the windows as Violet grunted, rolled over and at last sat bolt upright in bed. Then she remembered!

Going to school she kept trying to figure out a plan for Tad to pass, but gave it up in vain.

Sitting in geometry room she glanced over at Tad. He looked as if his last friend was dead. She winked at him to give him courage. After an hour of work she heard a hiss. Looking across the aisle she beheld Tad—a look of positive anguish on his face. He let her in on the secret. He couldn't work the fifth example. She looked around. Everyone was occupied with his own paper. She whispered across to him. "Bisect your angle, prove your triangles congruent." He grinned approval, and proceeded to follow her directions.

It was the day of the game and Tad had not shown up! The coach waited, but he did not come. At last he blew the whistle for the game to begin.

It was an easy victory for Crockton, without Tad on the Bronson lineup. The score was 42-0 in their favor.

At the end of the game a lone figure could have been seen talking to the coach. It was Tad. ". . . and so you see, coach, I couldn't play today, because I was honor bound not to cheat, and if I did, it was my duty to tell—because you see, I'm from Bronson, I'm a Bronsonian!"

At the end of the year the school was surprised to learn that Tad had won a letter. In presenting his letter, Dean Linville said, "A boy who, after succumbing to the temptation of cheating, is honor bound to tell, naturally places the school in such position that it is honor-bound to recognize the supreme sacrifice by some reward."

MARGARET BEAM.



Freshman Class

MOTTO: *"To serve rather than be served"*

FLOWER: *Rose*

COLORS: *Green and White*

CHILTON PROUTY.....	President
PAUL MCKEE.....	Vice President
JOHN WALKER.....	Secretary
CRAIG MCINTOSH.....	Treasurer





Freshman Class Roll

ANDREWS, BENNIE JEAN	DURHAM, BRUCE	MCINTOSH, CRAIG	RAY, FRANCES
BARBOUR, WILLIAM	DURHAM, NANCY	MCKEE, PAUL	RIGGSBEE, HELEN
BECK, LOUISE	EDWARDS, PAUL	MCKNIGHT, MADELINE	SIMMONS, GAYLORD
BOONE, WILLIAM	FOERSTER, DONALD	MOSHER, PAUL	SPARROW, JUNIUS
BOWDEN, RUTH	FOISTER, ROBERT, JR.	MUNCH, JOHN	STONE, LOUISE
BRECKENRIDGE, ARNOLD	HACKNEY, PEARL	NEVILLE, GLENN	TALBERT, JUANITA
BROWN, BATTLE	HARWARD, AUBREY	NEVILLE, WILLIAM	WALKER, JOHN
CANNADY, SYBIL	HOGAN, GRACE	PENDERGRAFT, FRANK	WEAVER, BILLIE
CHEEK, LAWRENCE	KING, FRANK	PENDERGRAFT, HAZEL	WHITAKER, PEARL
CLARK, MARGARET	LINDSAY, DORIS	PENDERGRAFT, KATHERINE	WHITE, SHELDON
CORELL, CORAM	LLOYD, CLARA	PENNINGTON, MANSEL	WILLS, THELMA
CRABTREE, LOUISE	LLOYD, FRANCES	POYTHRESS, THELMA	WILLIAMS, CARLENE
DAGGETT, MARY	LLOYD, HERMAN	PROUTY, CHILTON	WILSON, LACY
DASHIELL, DICK	MCCHALEY, ANNIE LEE	RAY, EDWARD	WRIGHT, IRBY
		WRIGHT, RUBY	



Freshman History

OUR class is composed of fifty-seven promising young boys and girls. A great many came up from Junior High last year, but among the new ones we have some who came from the Capital City and one from Haiti to join us—a distinguished group of Freshmen, you'll admit!

At the beginning of the year we, the Freshman class, assembled to elect our president, vice president, etc. After much talking and clamor we decided on Chilton Prouty for president, Paul McKee for vice president, John Walker for secretary, Craig McIntosh for treasurer. Green and white were determined our class colors, the rose our flower and "To serve rather than be served" our motto. You see by our motto we are now very energetic.

The class as a whole does not stand out in athletics, but several individuals do. Bruce Durham had no trouble in making the football team, but unfortunately broke his collar bone and was unable to continue his fine punting. Quite a few of us went out for basketball, but sad to relate, a few paltry inches (feet in some cases) were lacking in our height.

When the exciting day came for the basketball championship of Chapel Hill High School to be decided upon, we fought like little wild beasts but were defeated by a score of 26 to 17. Again we must remind you that we have not yet attained our height. But we have better hopes for baseball. Tho' sadly handicapped in basketball, a short person can have a good deal of strength when it comes to hitting a ball with a bat, or catching a fly. Several of us are looking forward to making the team.

Besides athletics the Freshmen have been interested in clubs and dramatics. The Science Club gave a program in chapel in which almost all participants were '32's. A number of "Freshies" also featured in "Cabbages and Kings."



Junior High School

TEACHERS

MISS ELIZABETH SEAWELL
 MISS KATHARINE MARTIN
 MR. J. T. FOX

CLASS ROLL

ADELSON, GERTRUDE	HENDERSON, ARCHIBALD	MOSHER, THOMAS	SPARROW, RICHARD
ATWATER, CLYDE	HOCUTT, NAOMI	NASH, KATRINA	SPARROW, VIVIAN
BARBOUR, RICHARD	HOGAN, BRUCE	NEVILLE, GENERA	STEVENS, BENJAMIN
BENNETT, LUCILE	JACKSON, BRUCE	NEVILLE, LACY	STROWD, BILLY
BROWN, ANNIE MAE	JOHNSON, MARY BLANCHE	NEVILLE, NOBLE	TAYLOR, LOUISE
BROWN, MADELINE	JOHNSON, WILLIE	PARTIN, BENSON	TAYLOR, ZELOTES
BURCH, VERNON	LACOCK, KARL	PARTIN, CLAUDIUS	TILLMAN, INEZ
BURCH, VIRGINIA	LAWRENCE, MARIE	PAULAKIS, JOHN	TITMAN, DORIS
CALDWELL, EDWARD	LEIGH, H. D.	PENDERGRAFT, NELLIE	WAGSTAFF, GILBERT
CANADA, BILL	LLOYD, ARTHUR	PENDERGRAFT, THEODORE	WATSON, DORCY
CARDEN, COILA	LLOYD, LOUISE	RAY, HAROLD	WATSON, MELCENA
GATE, MILLARD	LLOYD, MARY	RAY, JOFFRE	WHITAKER, MARK
COWARD, MARGARET	LLOYD, RUGH	RAY, WILLIAM	WILLIAMS, AUDREY
DAGGETT, WILLIAM	McFARLAND, MARY	RENN, ELMO	WOMBLE, LENORE
DAVIS, CLAUDE	McFARLING, PEARL	RENN, JULIAN	WRIGHT, HELEN
DAVIS, JOYCE	MCKEE, DONALD	ROCHELLE, HUBERT	YEARGAN, ERIKA
DIXON, NORRIE	MADDY, JIMMIE	SAWYER, EPHRAIM	ZIMMERMAN, ERIKA
FRANKLIN, WILEY	MENCY, ALMA	SPARROW, DOTTIE	WRIGHT, RUBY
	MOODY, PETER	SPARROW, LEWIS	



What Would Happen?

If—

John Manning didn't argue;
Bitsy Daggett enjoyed cheer leading;
Mr. Preston wore a pompadour;
Jean Rose felt humble;
Eliza Taylor became excited and ran when a cyclone struck her;
The Junior officers *were* Juniors;
Mr. Stevens wasn't so good natured;
Mrs. Lawson didn't get off the subject;
Ruth Lilly wasn't so pleasant;
Mrs. Rollins didn't hear every whisper issued in study hall;
"Captain Pat" didn't chew gum in French;
George Koch didn't ask questions on class;
Betty Durham was really *herself*;
Mr. Farrar shaved off his "goatee";
Lyal Maie wasn't a flapper;
Penelope Wilson didn't hit high "C" when she giggled;
Margaret Beam didn't run her tongue;
Miss Whitley talked distinctly;
Mr. Munch's belfry didn't shine;
Arnold Breckenridge wasn't cute;
Mr. King didn't think Mary had so much "it" that he called it "they";
Duncan Neville and Ledford Simmons were on time;
Miss Penny didn't protrude her tongue;
Miss Graves didn't blame everything on the Seniors;
Evelyn Page didn't sit between John and Fred;
Skipping wasn't the favorite out-door sport;
There weren't any teachers;
Or any pupils;
Or any school;
Or any Annual;
Or any "What Would Happen If" 's;

HORRORS!



The Hillife Staff

WILLIAM MCKEE.....	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
MARINA HENRY.....	<i>Associate Editor-in-Chief</i>
JOHN MANNING.....	<i>Business Manager</i>
HAYWARD DAGGETT.....	<i>Associate Business Manager</i>
ELIZA TAYLOR.....	<i>Senior Representative</i>
LYAL MAE REYNOLDS.....	<i>Sophomore Representative</i>
JOHN MUNCH.....	<i>Freshman Representative</i>
MRS. ROLLINS.....	<i>Faculty Adviser</i>

We should like to express our appreciation to Miss Church for typewriting all the Annual material, to Mr. King for contributions, to Miss Penny and Miss Graves for judging the contest and to all the students who have in any way helped to make this book possible.

THE EDITOR.



SCENE FROM "PEGGY"

The Chapel Hill High School Dramatic Club Presents Two Plays

MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 25, 1929

CABBAGES AND KINGS

By ROSE FYLEMAN

Directed by MISS PENNY

CHARACTERS

King Corum.....	WILLIAM NEVILLE
Queen Meldara, his wife.....	JOANNA BROCKWELL
Ardita, their daughter.....	CAROLYN CROWDER
King Dorum.....	JULIAN RANEY
Toro, his son, who loves Ardita.....	BILLY WEAVER
Fairy Godmother.....	ELEANORA PENDERGRAFT
Peter Simple, a peasant.....	WILLIAM PRIVETTE
Official.....	JUANITA TALBERT
Page.....	LAWRENCE CHEEK

PEGGY

By RACHEL CROTHERS

Directed by MR. FARRAR

CHARACTERS

Angeline, Little Dan's aunt.....	ERNESTINE GROVES
Worthington, Little Dan's uncle.....	BILLY REYNOLDS
Harriette, Little Dan's aunt.....	MADELINE THOMPSON
Amy, Little Dan's aunt-in-law.....	BETTY DURHAM
Laurence, Little Dan's uncle.....	BILLY MCKEE
Peggy (Mrs. Dan Raymond) Little Dan's step-mother.....	MARY KILLOUGH
Dan Raymond (Little Dan). .	CHARLES GRAHAM

Scene: Living room of a fine old house near Philadelphia.

Music by High School Orchestra directed by Mr. Giduz.

Furniture lent by Lloyd Rae Company.



Debating Club

MARY KILLOUGH
ALTA MAE SIMMS
BILLY MCKEE
A. P. SMITH

ERNESTINE GROVES
JEAN ROSE
WM. PRIVETTE

MR. KING.....*Coach*

The club had one debate in the fall on election day. The query was "*Resolved*. That Alfred E. Smith be elected President of the United States." Mary Killough and William Privette upheld the affirmative side, while Ernestine Groves and Billy McKee upheld the negative. Both sides made fiery speeches, but no decision was rendered.

At the time of the printing of this book the two teams have been chosen to represent the school in the triangular debates on April 5 and are working hard on their speeches. The query this year is, "*Resolved*, That the United States should join the World Court." The affirmative team which meets Sanford here is composed of Mary Killough and Billy McKee. Ernestine Groves and William Privette are on the negative team which debates in Graham.

In addition to strict debating activities, in the early fall one of our club, Mary Killough, represented this school in the oratorical contest, sponsored by the American Legion. The subject was "The Citizen's Duty to Vote." Mary lost out at the district championship, but we are very proud of the showing she made.



Orchestra

MR. GIDUZ (Violin) *Director*

First Violins

EMMA DAGGETT
ELSIE LAWRENCE
COIT COKER
TOM MOSIIER

Cornets

MARGARET JORDAN
CHARLES VILBRANDT

Second Violins

CHILTON PROUTY
MALCOLM LITTLE
BILLY MCKEE

Saxophones

MADELINE THOMPSON
BETTY DURHAM

Clarinets

REBECCA JORDAN
JOHN MUNCH

Trombone

MANSEL PENNINGTON

Piano

EVELYN PAGE
SENY BYNUM
ERICKA ZIMMERMAN

Bass Horn

GEORGE KOCH



Hi-Y Club

PURPOSE: To create, maintain and extend throughout the High School and Community higher standards of Christian character.

BILLY MCKEE.....	<i>President</i>
CLAUDE COUNCIL.....	<i>Vice President</i>
GILMAN SAWYER.....	<i>Secretary</i>
THOMAS WALKER.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
MR. KESLER.....	<i>Adviser</i>

BEAM, HOYLE
 BROWN, OTWAY
 CATE, EUGENE
 COKER, COIT
 COUNCIL, CLAUDE
 KOCH, GEORGE
 MCKEE, BILLY
 MANNING, HOWARD

MANNING, JOHN
 NEVILLE, DUNCAN
 NEVILLE, LINDSAY
 PAGE, JOSEPH
 PATTERSON, FRED
 PATTERSON, WALLACE
 PENDERGRAFT, OTIS

PROUTY, WILLIAM
 REYNOLDS, BILLY
 SAWYER, GILMAN
 SMITH, A. P.
 STONE, HOWARD
 WALKER, THOMAS
 WILLIAMS, ANDY
 WOOLLEN, BILLY



Football Line-Up

L. E.....	ODELL KING	R. T.....	DUNCAN NEVILLE
L. T.....	GILMAN SAWYER	R. E.....	HOWARD STONE
L. G.....	EUGENE CATE	Q.....	FRED PATTERSON
C.....	PAUL PENDERGRAFT	F. B.....	CLAUDIUS PARTIN
R. G.....	JEFF ATWATER	L. H.....	JOHN MANNING
R. H.....			HAROLD RAY

Substitutes: Frank Pendergraft, Frank King, Bill Woollen, Paul Edwards, Bruce Durham, Edward Ray, Bill Prouty, Tom Walker, A. P. Smith, Dorcey Watson.



Football

This year our high school eleven had a fairly good season taking everything into consideration. Although we won only three out of the eight scheduled games we have played some of the leading teams of the eastern district of the state and have put up good fights against heavier and more experienced teams.

The success gained this season is due to the work of Coach Fox and Tom Young. They have moulded a team out of practically green material as only two letter-men returned. This year's training will help to make a better team in future years. The experience for the younger players will help a great deal.



It was a bit of hard luck that the hardest teams were met first, for in the latter part of the season, the team was a hard-fighting, driving bunch.

The playing of Captain Patterson was outstanding in his last year of playing for the Black and Gold. He was one of Chapel Hill's offensive guns and was always a scoring threat.

Chapel Hill 0

Oxford 49

The hot fire of Satan was burning. Much perspiring, and a great deal of water needed. This game came first of all and it was the first game that eight out of the eleven 'had played.

Chapel Hill 0

Henderson 24

There was a fair going on so all the boys ate too many wienies. Also there was quite an attractive side-line.

Chapel Hill 0

Raeford 33

The dust clouds of the "Pine Barrens" country along with the dust and sand spurs hindered the players greatly. All the plays were hidden.

Chapel Hill 13

Bragtown 0

Chapel Hill defeated the ten on a line defense and one backfielder of Bragtown's batting young country lads.

Chapel Hill 6

Hillsboro 13

With "Pat and his team" in the lead Center Pendergraft got hurt and Chapel Hill lost much ground on bad passes from the substitute center.

Chapel Hill 13

Roxboro 25

The "tar heels" of the "hill" team were outrun by the fast Roxboro team.

Chapel Hill 2

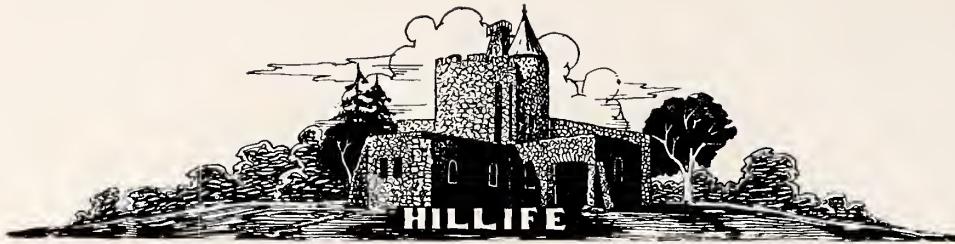
Alexander Wilson 0

When the squad saw the Alexander Wilson giants, they were about ready to forfeit the game. Determined the boys went in with a fighting spirit and pushed Alexander Wilson back for a safety which proved to be the margin of victory.

Chapel Hill 31

Holt 0

Ray! Captain Patterson ran wild, making a touchdown once after an 80 yard run and doing other broken field stunts. He certainly played a fine game in this last one for him.



Girls' Basketball Line-Up

R. F.....	AMELIA GOOCH	C. G.....	NANCY LEIGH
L. F.....	BITSY DAGGETT	R. G.....	MARGARET McIVER
C. F.....	BENNIE JEAN ANDREWS	L. G.....	ALICE FOWLER

SUBSTITUTES: Evelyn Page, Maude Ethel Mann, Nancy Durham, Jean Rose, Madeline Thompson, Veda Anderson.

GAMES

Chapel Hill 25.....	Hillsboro 28
Chapel Hill 45.....	Mebane 7
Chapel Hill 23.....	Bragtown 3
Chapel Hill 20.....	Hillsboro 6
Chapel Hill 16.....	Bragtown 4
Chapel Hill 30.....	Hillsboro 8
Chapel Hill 24.....	Roxboro 12
Chapel Hill 14.....	Cobb Memorial 13
Chapel Hill 12.....	Roxboro 12
Chapel Hill 23.....	Cobb Memorial 27
Chapel Hill 20.....	Efland 17
Chapel Hill 31.....	Raleigh 15
Chapel Hill 17.....	Efland 13
Chapel Hill 30.....	Co-eds 6
Chapel Hill 35.....	Raleigh 12
Chapel Hill 36.....	Efland 12
Chapel Hill 23.....	Henderson 12
Chapel Hill 33.....	Co-eds 16



Girls' Basketball

THE girls' team has had a very auspicious season. They have had a season of great success and there are no regrets or alibis to offer for the fact that they were not district champions. They lost only one game and had one tied encounter out of nineteen court meets.

Cobb Memorial handed us our only defeat by the score of 28 to 19. They won—yes, that is all there is to be said. We believe they are as strong as any team in the district. We split the two games with them.

It is enough to say the score of the Roxboro game was 12 to 12. It was a game that we cannot diagnose; we merely wonder if we had an equal chance.

To many teams our season's record would seem a mammoth achievement but to a school that has taken five out of eight championships and finished second in the other three, it is not considered such a memorable feat.

When one thinks of the Chapel Hill team there is one name that he cannot help dwelling on, Captain Amelia Gooch. She has scored 270 of the team's 450 points. Her playing has been of consistently high calibre and she has led the team well. The team loses a most valuable asset as Amelia ends her four years' playing career this season.

It would be hard indeed, to name other individual stars. But after all, one individual cannot be expected to be conspicuous among six stars and there was always that number on the Chapel Hill Team.

When we view the difficulties that the team encountered this season it seems even less plausible that the season has been a flourishing success. They were extremely late in beginning the season training because they had no coach. Miriam Ashmore began coaching the team and it was soon whipped into form. She turned out a team that any school might justly be proud of. Then too, they had no definite schedule for many games were changed, some had to be cancelled and others were excluded for various causes.

Although we lose several players we have much to build from and it is hoped that we close the next season in as great a style as we did this past one.





Boys' Basketball Line-Up

R. F.	CLAUDE COUNCIL (Captain)
L. F.	BILLY REYNOLDS
C.	GRADY DURHAM
R. G.	ANDY WILLIAMS
L. G.	HOYLE BEAM

SUBSTITUTES: Dick Dashiell, Tom Walker, Fred Patterson, Howard Stone, Battle Brown, William Prouty.





Boys' Basketball

CONSIDERING all things that go into the make-up of a basketball season, the Chapel Hill High quint had a very successful and satisfactory year. It is true that the boys did not win all the games on their schedule, but the way in which they improved in their playing from game to game was pleasing to all of the supporters of the team. As the season drew to a close, Chapel Hill had a smooth-working team that could hold its own with the best teams of the state and one which defended the high school's past athletic record in a very commendable manner.

When the call for candidates was issued at the beginning of the season, only two regulars from last year's team were on hand. Captain Council at forward and Durham at center provided the nucleus around which the team was built. Reynolds and Dashiell, subs from last year's team, held down the remaining forward position; while Beam and Williams, two new-comers on the squad, held down the regular guard positions. Patterson, a sub guard, played in several games, but was not out for the team all season. Tom Walker, from last year's team, divided the center assignment with Durham. Stone, another substitute, divided his time between forward and guard positions.

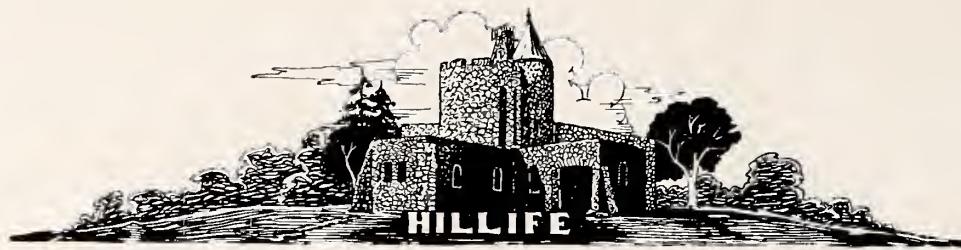
Only one man from the regular team will be lost through graduation and Chapel Hill High School's basketball prospects for a strong team will be usually good next winter when the call is issued for candidates.

At the close of the basketball season, it was decided to conduct a championship series in the high school between the different classes, in order to determine, the class that was superior. In the first pairing the Juniors met and defeated the Freshmen only after a hard and exciting contest. The Seniors met the Juniors in the final contest and after a close, hard fought game, the Juniors were duly crowned the Basketball Champions of Chapel Hill High School. Much interest was aroused by the series and some promising material for next year's team was uncovered—so ends basketball.

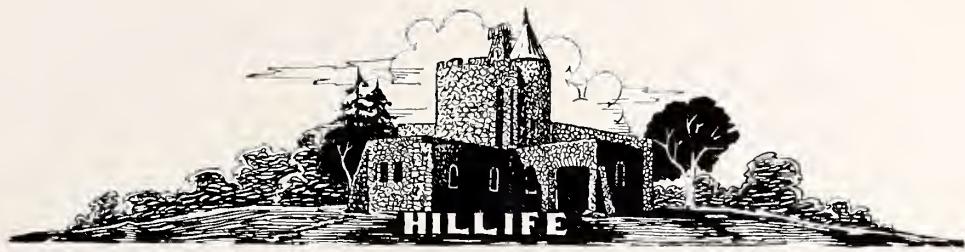
RECORD OF GAMES

Chapel Hill 10.....	Oxford 32
Chapel Hill 4.....	Mebane 27
Chapel Hill 21.....	Burlington 13
Chapel Hill 12.....	Hillsboro 11
Chapel Hill 13.....	Henderson 33
Chapel Hill 28.....	Vass 9
Chapel Hill 12.....	Pittsboro 38
Chapel Hill 6.....	Burlington 17
Chapel Hill 8.....	Mebane 27
Chapel Hill 29.....	Henderson 3
*Chapel Hill 28.....	Pittsboro 33
Chapel Hill 7.....	Oxford 8
Chapel Hill 34.....	White Cross 12
Chapel Hill 21.....	Hillsboro 16

*Extra period.



"ASSORTED"



"SPORTS"



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JEFF ATWATER
HOYLE BEAM
EUGENE CATE
CLAUDE COUNCIL
BITSY DAGGETT
HAYWARD DAGGETT
DICK DASHIELL
GRADY DURHAM
PAUL EDWARDS

ALICE FOWLER
AMELIA GOOCH
ODELL KING
NANCY LEIGH
JOHN MANNING
MARGARET MCIVER
DUNCAN NEVILLE
EVELYN PAGE
CLAUDIUS PARTIN

FRED PATTERSON
HAROLD RAY
FRANK PENDERGRAFT
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-211-

Don McKee

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